BILL NYE AND VIC

Writes From the Drawing Room Buckingham Palace.

ENGRAVED CARD WITH

With a Poor Girl.

HAM PALACE, 9 O'CLOCK P. M. Most every one, even in America, has and of the queen's drawing room. All or the world one reads of it with won-rand admiration. Many of my friends



AT THE PALACE, stoop if the queen at the present had my use for her drawing room and if not would she mind if I did a little

I sent my new engraved card with quire at the end of the name, together sequire at the end of the name, together with the message and a sovereign. My card had attached to it a note of introduction from one of our embassy to London, a man whom I since learned has made a good livelihood by claiming that he is an assistant embasseder or something of that kind. He told me all about London, and I believe now that he is a full born Englishman of the Artful Dodger variety.

He told me that one evening, when studying the character of the cabman of London and spending a couple of hours with them at one of their "shelters," which her most gracious majesty has provided for the cold and hungry cabman in all the principal streets, he stepped out to take his own cab when a pleading voice begged him in God's

pleading voice bugged him in God's name to give a ride up the street to the and of Piccodilly.

He turned to see in the uncertain light of the nasty night a year faced girl of

of the nasty night a very faced girl of 19 or 20. The night was chilling, and the picturesque med of the great city seemed to rice up out of the earth and completes out of the sky till the reads were like copperas colored gine.

He opened the door and saked the tearful child to step in and "look sharp," for he was in a hurry. Look sharp is English for "getting a move on one." They rode on for a mile, and he paused to let her out, but she craved a drop of wassail from a two quart beaker and seemed to show an affection for him that would indicate the love at first night which Piccadilly makes a specialty of.

"I'm serry, me girl," he said, "but your affection is not returned. While I respect you, I must tell you frankly I love another."

"May I only ask your name and ad-dress" she said, with a quivering chin and eyes all wet with tears, which hung on her long lashes like morning dew on the whiskers of the waving corn. Then, with a playful put on his shoulder, she slipped from his breast pocket a letter on the sutside of which his London ad-

With a girlish laugh she held it near the cab lamp to read it, but he was irritated and rudely snatched it from her, tore it in two and threw it away. Her great blue eyes grew larger, and the color seemed to leave her face. Her beaom rese and fell with the checked pants which marked her heavy breath-

"Oh, wos, wos!" she wailed in her sweet votce, "that I should have taken you for a gentleman when you are a - dy up the crick. Oh, why did 1 leave me lograrious one to be hineulted by a binmin hurse? Give me 2 bob, er

He looked at her sekance and told the enbby to pause and let the luly alight. This begas embassider was always a grotle and refined man, even though a fraud. I would rather be defrauded by him then entertained for an evening by some others I know.

With that she blackened his eye with ber left, and with her right she laid agent his jaw with a seal ring she wore. Then she mashed his chimney pot hat giver his entire head and face, so that it restor on his collar tone and from let off a shriply that usade every heart stand

still within a mile. He was a perfect gentleman, but he graped for her bound, toroit in two and they or it less und. He was naturally a branchy man, but you could not prom small up and down us his stomach with spreed smes unless you could give him

a plaurible reason for so doing. Then the poor girl wailed again, so that in five minutes the cab was sur-received, or at least the sidewalk next it was black with people, many of them women, who yelled;" Kill 'im!" Burn 'in at the stake?" "E 'as torn hoff 'er at and cawet it han the 'I'way!" Nobody sympathised with the peor Samar-

He saw the jast lesoming up before Site and gave up all loops. To kill time he poil blacabenan and just then caught lite wink of mother cabble near him. This cabble motioned the pour devil to alide out on the street side of cab 1 and into call it, which was easily four, as the No. 2 was driven hub to hub with

Inguly of people named Mudd.

The above incident occurred to a good friend of mine during his younger days. He was born in Hugiand and in the set of an admiral, but I agreed to put the story on another man, and I cannot think

Dear Willie, do not be cast down.

Other people have been treated just the same and recovered. A friend of mine in the mountainous districts of the argentiferous west, once while in search of a grab stake, which means a greeer who feels like furnishing a prespector with flour and bacon for the winter with a reward of one-half the golcondas found by the honest prospector while the grub holds out, and a large, juicy eastern capitalist perched on the incoming stage.

Judging that he would make pretty good picking, my friend soon got a contract from him for putting a tunnel into the Realization, a new mine with no work done on it, the tunnel to be 200 feet in length, at \$50 per foot, for it was pretty stiff digging, or \$10,000 for the job, on completion Dec. 25, 1877.

My friend did not begin work till after winter began and a tremendous fall of anow which totally changed the aspect of the mountains. However, he worked patiently at the tunnel and thubered it as be went, and on the 24th of December work was completed and the vein struck.

The large, julcy eastern capitalist had the gout and so sent his prospective sonin-law, aged 23, who was the ene-half back of a college football team, to come out and accept or reject the funnt! My friend, the contractor, whose name was Honors Doolso of Salt Lake, took



the hand of the one-half back and led him away to the tunnel. Lighting a stub of candle at the mouth of the tunnel, be led the youth inside among the timbers, but the candle gave a size like a wet firecracker and went out.

"Never mind," said Honore, "I knew the way. Take my hand, and we will go in where I will light up again at the far end of the tunnel."

far end of the tunnel."

So they jogged op, the young man meantime freezing slowly to death. At the terminus of the tunnel Doolan knock-ed off some pieces of the ore, while the candle again flickered and went out. Hand in hand they started out, fasten-ing a tapeline at the inner end and un-winding it as they walked.

Doolan estensibly put the specimens of ore in his pocket, but really buil some

in his other pocket, which he preferred and with which he etchanged on the

way out through the dark. The young man was, oh, so glad to get back to camp and warm up, and Docian opened a case of stomach bitters. The roung man showed his ore to a delighted audience, went in Denver with Doo-lan and paid him aff, after which he went on east, and Doolan drank spar-kling moselle for a week at broaklast. lunch and dinner. He then went to Aus-

tralia, where he is yet.

When the large, juicy eastern capitalist came to look at the Realization mine and put men and machinery into it, he saw on the lumbar region of the backbone of the continent what looked like the timbers for a covered bridge 200 feet long, for Doolan had dag his \$10,000 tunnel in the show, and when "hit had done gone off" the mine was renamed the Dennia.

Choke back your tota, Willie, and try it o'er again. That's the way we must all do. Look up, not down; out. not in, Willie, and lend a hand! Your truly. tralia, where he is yet.

YULETIDE LONG AGO

Elizabeth Stanton Talks of the Christmas of Her Girlhood.

CHANGES IN SEVENTY YEARS

rounded by works of art, books and the thousand and one things which intellectual people gather about them.

Though a woman of more than four-score years, she begins her work each morning with the freshness of youth, and each evening sees the lamps lighted over her deak to enable her to finish the literary and philanthropic labors of the day.

When I entered she was finishing as appeal to the women of New York

when I asked her how the Christmas of to-day compared with that of the early part of the century she said:
"The Christmas of long age was simple, joyful, exceedingly picturesque, quieting and a magnificent festal tide. Christmas was the time of all the homecomings, of lovemakings, of betrethals and of marriages. It was a great religious day when partions were great religious day when pardons were granted, prayers offered up for those far away upon the sea or in distant

the way in which the old-time house-



ELIZABETH CADY STANCO

not so much that she must give and reies, dance and sing the hours away, as it was that for the space of one whole day everybody belonging to her was content. The Christmas of the past was full of associations. The Christ-mas of the present is full of expecta-

"I do not think the change is for the ment more than I do, and bearing this in mind I must confess that the celebration of Christmas, like that of marriages and funerals, has been run into

"When I was a girl I lived in Johnstown. N. Y. We had a great kitchen so large that it made a capital play-room for the children, and where a colored manservant used to play the fiddle for us to dance. Christmas eve we tidied up the room, hung our stockings upon the mantel and went to bed. In the morning we opened them with a great hurrah and devoured their contents. These were usually some can-dies, a few raisins and a rosy-cheeked

often there would be three or four bright new pennies in the stocking, and sometimes, but rarely, a poliched dime or a quarter of a dollar. During the morning we would get up little presents of food for neighbors who were in distressed circumstances and would take them round and deliver them in person. In the middle of the day we had the dinner, which was almost always a great roast turkey, well stuffed, potatoes, sweet potatoes and a half dozen other vegetables, pumpkin pies and occasionally mince pies. There was very little special dressing for the day and there was none of the present interminable system of making presents. We might give our father and mother one, but made none outside of the family. The idea of giving anything to wealthy friends was unheard of. We went to bed early Christmas night, after, it might be, games and a little dancing, and woke up the next morning with bright eyes and clear heads.

"The modern method involves altogether too much inber and thought and expense. I spent considerable time last year in a winter sanitarium. and, to my surprise, found that nearly all the inmates who were there for their health were working themselves sick making holiday presents. They were embroidering, crocheting, knitting, tatting, carving, sketching, painting and only goodness knows what not in the knick-knack and bric-a-brae line. I spoke to them about it and every one assured me that it had to be done, and that, although tired out and exhausted with the labor, they wouldn't dare to pass Christmas without making some present to every body

on their list. "Then I notice that the cost of presents has increased inordinately. When, for example, Christmas cards first appeared they were a very pretty and economic povelty. They cost & few cents apiece and enabled a person to send a seasonable message to a score of friends at no great outlay. To-day Christmas cards have become works of art in themselves and cost in many cases \$5 and \$10 each. The Christmas dinner has grown until it is a meal-large enough to kill an ordinary hu-man being. It is so bad that almost ever-body I know the day after Christ-mas is miserable and alling from an in-jured stemach.

The worst of all is the extravagance which has been growing yearly all over the land just before Christman. I was in a large dry goods store and right near me was a young and handsome married couple. They were do-

mentosed annee music. There was no fachiceable costuming and the refreshments were simple.

"I view with dislike the way in which purents, who ought to know better, treat their children nowadays. Candles are much finer and nicer at the present time than they were in my youth, but I have grave doubts if they are as plain and wholesome. They certainly are much more expensive. If given to children it should be in very small quantities. But this is just what is not done. Instead of a little they receive large bonbon boxes filled to overflowing. In addition to this they give children fruits, sweetmeats and other luxuries, until the wonder is not that they lose their appetite and fall sick, but that they survive the ordeal.

"The children of my own time had but little candy and few toys, and de-pended more upon themselves for amusement than they do at present amusement than they do at present. On Christmas day they romped, played all sorts of games and at nightfall were so tired that they were glad to go to bed. It was emphatically a children's day, and old and young joined forces in having a good time. Blind man's bluff and hide and seek, puss in the corner, and riding and sleighing were practically universal."

MARGUERITA ABLINA HAMM TWELVE THOU AND CATARRH

PATIENTS

Treated Absolutely Free of Charge by Dr. Hartman. The announcement made in many of

The announcement made in many of the leading papers of the United States last November that Dr. Hartman of Columbus, Offic, would undertake the treatment of 10,000 catarrh patients free, was thought by many, who would have giadly availed themselves of his offer, to be a mistake. Nevertheless it was a fact; and already taking the first anouth's treatment. The elaborate preparations which the doctor has made, and the great number of assistants required to carry out the undertaking, makes it possible for him to extend the number to 12,000. Therefore 2,000 more names will be accepted as regular patients. All that is required of the patient is to Hartman, Columbus, Onio, and com-plete directions for the first month's charge is made at any time.

PREE MEDICAL BOOKS on catarrh, is grippe, coughs, colds and consumption will be sent prepaid for a short time to any address by The Peruna Drug Manufacturing Company of Columbus, Ohio.

Chesp Excurs on to the West.

An exceptionally favorable opportunity for visiting the richest and most productive sections of the west and northwest will be afforded by the series of low rate harvest excursions which have been arranged by the North-Western Line. Tickets for these excursions will be sold on August 22, September 12 and October 10, 1860, to points in Northwestern Iowa, Western Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota, Manitoha. Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming and Utan and will be good for return passage within twenty days from date of sale. Stop-over privileges will be allowed on going trip in territory to which the tickets are sold. For further information, call on or address Ticket Agents of connecting lines. Circulars giving rates Cheep Excurs on to the West. connecting lines. Circulars giving rates and detailed information will be mailed. free, upon application to W. A. Thrall, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago & North-Western Railway, Chi-

Out in a Bizzard. Mr. J. P. Blaize, an extensive real estate dealer in Des Moines, lowa narrowly escaped one of the severest attacks of pneumonia while in the northern part of that state during a recent blizzard, says the Saturday Review. Mr. Binize had occasion to drive several miles during the storm and was so thoroughly chilled that he was unable to get warm. and inside of an hour after his return he was threatened with a severe case of pneumonia or long lever. Mr. Blance sent to the nearest drug store and got a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, of which he had often heard, and took a number of large doses. He says the effect was wonderful and in a short time he was breathing quite casely. He kept on taking the medicine and the next day was able to come to Des Moines. Mr. Blaize regards his cure as simply wonderful. For sale by Peek Brea, druggists, 129 and 131 Monros street, and F. J. Wurzburg, 55 Monros street. he was threatened with a severe case . !

Bheumntism was so bad that James Irvin of Savannah could hardly walk from pain in his shoulder and joints of his legs. P. P. (Prick-Ash, Poke Root and Potassium) was resorted to and Irvin is well and happy.

Abbott's East India Corn Paint re-moves quickly all corns, bunions and warts without pain. A prominent rairoad superintendent living in Savannah, one suffering for years from Majaria and General Debility, says, on having recovered his health by the use of P. P. P. thinks that he will live forever, if he can always get P. P. P. (Prickly Ash. Poke Root and Potassium). This party's same will be given on application.

Rasgmatten Cured. POTSBARER'S RED STAR STORE, / Lanx Cort, Fla.

P. P. P. Manupacromeno Co.:

Grave Having suffered with Rheumatism for some time, and tried great many remedies, but could find no relief until I used your great and beneficial P. P. I recommend it to suffering humanity.

J. POTSDAMER.

It is very difficult. to convince children that "nice to take" this trouble is not experi-enced in ad-ministering

of Cod Liver Oil. It almost as palatable as milk.

No preparation so rapidly builds up good flesh, strength and nerve force. Mothers the world over rely upon it in all wasting diseases that children are heir to.

Proposed by Sports & Streen, N. Y. All drugstes.



Good Rubbers When You See Them?

We are headquarters for the Celebrated Candee Rubber Footwear, which is acknowledged the best, and our price is the lowest, quality considered. The best is the cheapest. Call and she what we have. Now is a good time to buy that Mackintosh. Our stock was never better. All kinds of Rubber Goods, Mill Supplies and Sporting Goods. Grand Rapids Rubber Store.

P. S.—We carry Steam Pipe Covering of all kinds in stock.

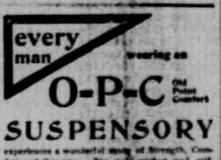
GA B Ш

LILY WHITE FLOUR



Lily White Hour GRAND MAPOSAVCK





T. W. Helongam Company Juntages,

Wanted was

Holiday Souvenir Pictures for the Children before tomorrow noon. This opportunity will be lost after 12:30 p. m. Christmas Day.

COUPON OFFER



I'M SORRY BUT YOU'RE NOT ON MY LIST.

We have secured two magnificent Christmas plctures in water colors, which we are prepared to present to every reader of THE HERALD with the compliments of the season. These pictures are 17x23 inches in size, and are suitable for framing. The accompanying cuts serve to illustrate the sentiment of each picture, but can, of course, convey but an imperfect idea of the delicate color effects in the originals. These two plotures will be given or mailed to every reader of THE HERALD who will mail or bring to this office one coupon like the subjoined and five two-cent stamps or a dime.



THE	HERALD
C	OUPON.
	LIDAY SOUVENIRS
Name	
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Out out this coups stemps or a clime, and a to you so you wish,	n and mail or bring to this after with fee two and our too Holiday Sampanira will be united as delicered